Numb. 2.

The EXAMINER.

OR,

Remarks upon Papers and Occurrences.

From Thursday, *August* 3. to Thursday, *August* 10. 1710.

The French *King's Thanks to the* Tories *of* Great Britain, *Consider'd.*

I Intended in this Paper to have continu'd my Reflections upon the Subject of the Laſt, but I muſt beg M. *Pet* ——*m*'s Excuſe for leaving him a little while, till I have paid a Compliment to a Greater Man. I have already ſhown how ill *M. de B*——*ys* us'd his Correſpondent, by expoſing his Letter to the World; I knew there would be an end of our Intelligence from that Quarter: As *Falſtaff* ſays,

E'en Kill your next PEIRCY *your ſelf.*

No more News from *Pett*——*m!* How ſhall we know now from *France* what we are doing at Home? Why ſays the *French King*,

Give Us *the Fiddle,* We *our ſelves will play!*

I'll take the *ſhorteſt Way* with my *Church of England* Friends. I have the pleaſanteſt Conceit in the World come into my Head. I will write a Letter to all the *Tories* in *Great Britain*, and then, you know, that by the Laws of the Land they will be Hang'd for receiving it.

Noiſe and Tumult muſt, we ſee, be Weekly kept up by a Factious Cabal; or theſe Drummers apprehend they may be disbanded; the Waters are continually to be troubled, that the *Jacks* and *Sharkes* may lie concealed, whilſt they are devouring much Honeſter Fiſh than themſelves. And whilſt the *French* King ſends one Letter to the *Tories* here, an honeſt Patriarch of all the Old Stamp is writing *Four* to his Friend in *North Britain*, that Sedition may be univerſally ſpread, and Miſchief have its due Effect,

From DUBRIS *South, to Northern* ORCADES.

The *Tories* happen now to have other Work upon their Hands, and are not at Leiſure to return the Civilities that are paid them; however, having had the Honour of a Letter from the King of *France*, tho' they have not ſo much Wit as this Great Monarch, yet they are reſolv'd not to be behind-hand with him in point of good Breeding. They have ſent in their Anſwer to me, and deſire me to forward it: But I am at a loſs how to do this, unleſs my Brother the *Tatler* will convey it under his Cover; for I proteſt, I know no Man in *England* but him that holds a Correſpondence with his Chriſtian Majeſty.

The Tories *Anſwer to the King of* France.

SIR,

'YOur Letter has been received in *England*, but 'meets with a more general Applauſe from 'the *Whigs* than from us: It was read at the Club: 'Some of the Old Stagers indeed, who have been more 'vers'd in this ſort of Correſpondence, thought it 'wanted two ſmall Ingredients, Argument and Wit; 'but it went down glibly with all the Mettled Lads 'at the lower end of the Table, and *JACOB* was 'hugely pleas'd with it.

'But we *Tories* find no ſuch great Matters in it: 'Half of it is taken up with Old Stories of King 'Charles and King *James*, whom we deſire may now 'lie quietly in their Graves, as we wiſh you may do 'too. The ſooner the better. The other half is full 'of a tedious Cant, which we have been tir'd with 'ever ſince the *Tryal*. 'Tis ſtrange, we think, that 'you ſhould ſend us nothing that is New. Why did 'you not give us ſome Hints of what you are doing? 'Why did not you tell us of the Alterations you have 'lately made in your Miniſtry? We hear you have 'chang'd the *Comptroller* of your *Treaſury*, and *One* 'your *Secretaries*. Does not this put your whole 'Kingdom in a ſtrange Ferment? Can you carry on 'the War any longer? Don't your *Mint-Bills* fall be'low *Par*? Don't the *Hoſtel de Ville* humbly remon'ſtrate againſt this in a *Modeſt* Addreſs? Does not 'Vendoſme refuſe to ſerve any longer? Is not *Villars* 'mortified? Perhaps your Bankers are not ſo Skilful, 'or your Miniſters not ſo Conſiderable, as ours are. 'But we muſt tell you, that when one of Our *Se'cretaries* went out, *Stocks* fell One *per Cent.* and 'when our *Treaſurer of Ireland* was diſmiſs'd, they 'fell Five and a Quarter.

'*When I was born* (ſays Owen Glendour) *the Earth 'did ſhake. Why ſo it would have done* (ſays Hotſpurr) '*if your Mother's CAT HAD KITTEN'D.*

'But we find by your great Reſervedneſs in theſe 'Affairs, we are likely to have no more Intelligence 'from you, than you have had from us. You chuſe 'rather, after the manner of your polite Nation, to 'be very ſparing in Matter, and dreſs up your Letter 'with Flouriſh and Compliment. Your great Com'plaiſance ſets too high a Value upon any Favours 'you can poſſibly have receiv'd from us; we are a 'plain ſort of Men, and can't, with that Grace as

'ſome

'as ſome do, take to our ſelves the Merit of Services 'we neither ever did or deſign'd you. We muſt be 'ſo frank, as to declare our ſelves ſo far from deſerv-'ing your *Thanks*, that we believe you never met 'with greater Oppoſition than when we were in Pow-'er. The *Hannover* Succeſſion was ſettled, and 'the preſent War againſt you was begun by a '*Tory Parliament*; and the Gentleman *then* in the 'Chair, has been the Mark of *Whiggiſh* Fury ever 'ſince. Nor do we think you are much oblig'd to 'us, for declaring Her Majeſty inveſted with an *Here-'ditary Title*; which excludes all the Hopes you are 'forming, anſwers your Queſtion of *Cujus eſt?* And 'ſpoils the Project of your New Medal. The Bat-'tle of *Malaga*, the ſeizing of your Plate-Fleet, and 'taking of *Gibraltar*, were all the Works of Rank '*Tories*. You were not then ſo liberal of your Thanks, 'either to the General or Admiral, in thoſe Expediti-'ons. And if this Party has not gone on to annoy 'you as they began, the Reaſon is evident, moſt of 'them have been out of Commiſſion ever ſince. And 'pray let us ask you, What Miſchief has our Fleet 'done you ſince Sir *George Rook* left it? What *Flota* 'have you loſt ſince that at *Vigo*? And what great 'Action has there been done at Sea, except that re-'corded upon a Monument at *Weſtminſter-Abbey*?

'Now we are upon this Subject, let us recollect 'what your inveterate Foes the *Whiggs* have done 'againſt you. The firſt hoſtile Preparations they 'made after the laſt Peace, were by *Legion-letters*, 'and *Petitions*; (The *Legion*, writ by one ſingle 'Scoundrel who has been their Hackney-Retailer of 'Lies ever ſince) to affront that very Parliament 'which eſtabliſh'd the Succeſſion, and interrupt their 'Proviſion for the then beginning War; to ſupport 'that ſenſleſs Villain *Fuller* in his Perjuries; to write 'his very Letters and Affidavits for him, and to blaſt 'thoſe who had been moſt active to ſettle the Crown 'in the Proteſtant Line. The ſame Enemies of yours 'have ever ſince, not only diſcourag'd the paying pro-'per Reſpects to the *Hanover* Family, and omitted 'to mention their Names in the late Addreſſes to the 'Queen, but are entirely fixing the *Hereditary Right* 'in your *Chevalier de St. George*, at a time when the 'Nation is acknowledging it to be ſolely and unque-'ſtionably in Her Majeſty; and for the ſake of their 'nonſenſical Principles, will allow the *Pretender*, whom 'we *Abjure*, to be legitimate.

'They are uſing their utmoſt Endeavours to make 'the General who had ſuch Succeſs againſt *France*, un-'eaſie in his Command, and would perſwade him to 'lay down his Commiſſion, merely becauſe they are 'out of Humour. They would have him voluntа-'rily quit his Employments, becauſe ſome of them 'are diſcarded from theirs. This is one good thing 'they are meditating for their Country, and we ſee 'by your Letter that you perfectly agree with them 'upon this Head. Another Miſchief they are forming 'againſt you, is, by raiſing of Jealouſies to deſtroy 'the Publick Credit, when there is the greateſt Ne-'ceſſity for a Recourſe to it. 'Tis in this Mint that 'all thoſe Lies are coin'd, which paſs current upon 'this Occaſion, to intimidate the well meaning Citi-'zens, and others, that would be ready to ſupply the 'Wants of the Government. They are for drawing 'out their Money from the publick Funds, tho' they 'do not know how otherwiſe to diſpoſe of it, only to 'diſtreſs the Nation, now they begin to apprehend 'they can domineer in it no longer. This is what 'you cou'd expect from them only. For to tell you 'the Truth, tho' we have all the Land in *England*, 'yet theſe Men have moſtly had the turning of the 'ready Money, and been at the Head of the Funds. 'All Arts imaginable have been practis'd by Foreign 'Commiſſion, *&c.* to exclude us, as far as they cou'd, 'from all Advantages of this kind, and to keep us in the 'Dark, as to the Methods in which they have been 'carried on: By this means they have conceal'd their 'own Abuſes, and taken care, That whenever Hands 'ſhall be chang'd, the Money Affairs ſhou'd be found 'in the utmoſt Perplexity.

'You remember very well what a terrible Blow 'they gave you not long ago, by removing the Inha-'bitants of the *Palatinate* and *Alſace*, from the De-'fence of their own Country, that you might meet 'with leſs Reſiſtance there, and more eaſily over-run 'depopulated Provinces, and that *Britain* might be 'overſpread with Diſeaſes and Poverty.

'We might add to theſe, many other Projects of 'theirs for reducing your Power, and the Security of 'their own Country; as the great Preparations made "againſt you in *Scotland* at the Time of your intended Invaſion; the flouriſhing State of our Navy for ſome 'Years paſt, and ſeveral other Things that we reſerve 'to another time. For we have more Reſpect to 'your Majeſty than to be too tedious in our firſt Let-'ter; we wiſh you had obſerv'd the ſame Rule in 'yours to us. If our Correſpondence is to continue, 'we muſt give you the Advice that Mrs. *Baxter* gave 'to her Husband, *Write leſs my Dear, and more to 'the Purpoſe.*

P. S. 'Upon the Hints which we have given you, 'try one Letter to the *Whiggs*: You know, 'tis believ'd, 'how to direct to them: If you do not, you may ask 'my Lord *Middleton*, or ſend your Letter to Truſty '*David*, he knows the way to the *Admiralty Coffee-'Houſe.*

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